

Sunday 25
fine

Father's Birthday. 72 yrs. —
As usual we spent this day at Father's being there for
dinner & tea. Dr. & Dorothea came down too.
The afternoon was spent in social chatting - discussing
current scientific topics and occasionally interlarding
them with humor. — After tea we had music -
unfortunately Max's lips were too sore to play on the
piccolo, we sang, Julius & I played several pieces on
the two guitars, & had some piano solos. — For a
change we played a game of the mendacious "I doubt it."
Later Father, Dr. Jacob & I got around a little table
laden with top & small extract & discussed all sorts,
principally astronomy, with which I lectured them
until Father said "Auch die Endlichkeit weis ~~Ver-~~
ständes kann ich die Unendlichkeit des Universums
nicht fassen aber an eine Endlichkeit denken
für denken ist ^{für} mich noch unbegreiflicher."

We spent a right royal day, such as we used to
spend years ago, but of late years the Dr. seldom
comes down & when he does he generally hurries
home again, but today he was in good humor &
it was after 11 ere he & Dorothea left. Marie
& I remained till midnight - all were jolly -
mother, father & the rest. — (Mrs & Miss Nancy
Mailes are still at mother's)

Monday 26
snow early in morn.

Busy computing.

cloudy
Tuesday 27

Busy computing. I began my official report. —

raining
Wednesday 28

Busy at my report. —

cloudy
little rain

Thursday 29

Marie & I were in Hamilton today making various Christmas
purchases. — Emil now lives in a house of his own for which he
had \$3000 - , by his perseverance he has progressed well

cloudy

raining